



Another curiosity is a fine Conscience-
Looking-glass, which was made, they tell
me, by the sagacious Mr. *Flatter-nose*.
This is really a very valuable curiosity;
for whoever looks in it will see themselves
exactly as they are when they are affected
by any particular passion or propensity,
whether good or bad, to which they are
more remarkably subject. Thus, for in-
stance, if the handsome Miss *Fury* should
ever happen to place herself before it, tho'
she is reckoned, to be sure, a very pretty
girl,

girl, when she is pleased, her cheeks would
immediately appear to be red and swollen,
her eyes all wild and fiery, and her lips
pale and trembling. On the other hand,
if little *Nancy Gentle* should ever look into
it (though she is despised by some as a very
ordinary child, and, indeed, hath but a
very middling share of beauty) then the
case would be altered. Her cheeks would
be instantly covered with a modest blush,
and appear to be adorned with the most
lovely little dimples in the world: her eyes
would be kind and lively, and her cherry
lips would form the sweetest and the most
engaging smile imaginable. But if *Dick*
Guzzle were to view himself in the glass,
he would be ashamed to own himself.
His head would loll to one side, his lips
appear blubbered and watery, his cheeks
bloated as if he had the dropsy, and his
eyes heavy and stupid, as if he were but
just risen out of his grave, or had lost him-
self in a wood. In short, there are few
people who could look in it without find-
ing themselves altered (and that surpriz-
ingly